

LOCAL.

Everybody is talking about the weather. Did you see the luna eclipse on Saturday?

The building for the new foundry is progressing rapidly. The Bendella is a favorite resort for commercial men to spend Sunday.

"Miss Susie" failed to put in an appearance this week. Cause unknown. The Baptists of this place expect to erect a very fine Church at an early day.

A new bridge across the Greenville Railroad, near the Methodist Church, is being built. Mr. Joseph Jerry has paid for THE ADVERTISER further in advance than any man this year.

School Commissioner Bullock has purchased Mr. Franks' residence in Brooklyn and will improve it. The air is thick with rumors of leap year entertainments, and young men are donning their best looks to attract the fair projectors.

Mr. W. M. Boyd, who has for some months been Section Master on the G., L. & S. section near town, has been removed to the Spartanburg section, where he has taken his family. Lisbon Farmer's Club will meet at Prospect on Saturday, February 4th.

Matters of importance, including the appropriations of the recent General Assembly will be discussed. A large number of applications for pensions under the recent Act of the Legislature have been filed in this county.

Most of them, however, will fail to "pass muster" for want of the necessary affidavits required by the Act. Mr. T. M. Workman received a traction engine last week, and firing it at the depot, drove it home as a thing of life, without horses.

Should these animals join the Knights of Labor and declare a strike, Mr. Workman will still be independent. Counterfeit nickels are becoming so numerous in this community as to suggest the idea that the factory is not far away. The coin appears as bright as a pin, and is a clever imitation.

It is well to keep a look out, and if possible discover the counterfeit. There is a decided disposition on the part of a few of our more enterprising merchants to pave the sidewalks before their respective places of business.

This is one of the most commendable movements we have seen in a long while. Let the matter sweep like a tidal wave. — Let it least around the square. Lecture. Rev. E. O. Frierson will deliver a lecture on Friday evening, February 10th, in the Presbyterian Church, for the benefit of the repair fund.

His subject will be "The Hugenots." Much pleasure and instruction may be derived from listening to this thrilling story of suffering and endurance in behalf of religious freedom. Admission, 25 cts. Assignment. Our readers will regret to learn of the failure of one of our prominent merchants.

On Monday, 30th ult., W. H. Gilkerson made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. The assignment embraces his stock of goods, house and lot, household and kitchen furniture, and is made to C. L. Fike, to be disposed of in the interest of creditors. Assets, \$13,731. Liabilities, \$3,878.

A New Enterprise. Mr. A. V. Eichelberger is the owner of an extensive quarry of granite, which has recently been thoroughly examined by experts and pronounced of a superior order for building purposes.

The quarries are accessible to the railroad and are within a mile of the depot. The supply is practically inexhaustible, and Mr. Eichelberger is now perfecting plans to work up the granite industry at Laurens. He has submitted a proposition to the city council, which will be carefully considered and probably accepted, by which much permanent good may be done to our streets.

New Term. The second Term of the scholastic year, 87-88, at the Female College, will begin on February 13th. Quite a number of new students will be enrolled at that time, and it is of great importance that they should matriculate before the opening of the new term, in order to be properly classified and begin work with their class. This institution is steadily going forward, and with a full corps of able instructors, high standard and a full school, it is in the highest sense successful.

Our people have rallied to the College, and now it is bearing fruit. Let nothing impede the progress of so good a work. The Show. The Rose Osborne Company concluded a three-nights' engagement with a Saturday matinee at Watts' Hall last week. It is a pleasure for THE ADVERTISER to add its testimonial to the worth of this Dramatic Company.

Large houses witnessed each performance, and it is universally acknowledged that Miss Osborne is a decided artist. Her support too is excellent, and altogether it must be said that we have never had a more satisfactory performance in Laurens. — The Manager will not readily overlook our town in making his engagements next season, as he was both surprised and delighted with the crowded houses.

Hymenial. From the A. R. Presbyterian of Due West we clip the following notice of a very interesting ceremony in which one of our townsmen took part. "Wednesday evening, January 25, at 7:30 o'clock, Miss Carrie L. Todd, of this place, was married to Mr. J. O. C. Fleming, of Laurens, in the A. R. P. Church, by the Rev. W. L. Presley, D. D. The bride is a member of one of our oldest and best families—handsome, intelligent and possessed of all those shining graces which constitute true womanhood. The groom is a gentleman of high character and considerable wealth. Thus the bond that binds this loving couple shines with promised happiness. Our best wishes are wafted and will accord with those of innumerable friends. The happy couple make their departure on the southbound train for Florida this A. M.

Personal.

Mrs. Scott, of Augusta, is on a visit to relatives at this place. Mrs. Julia McGowan, of Spartanburg, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. Clark, of New York, visited his brother-in-law, C. D. Barksdale, Esq., last week. Miss Mary Williams, the accomplished principal of Fountain Inn High School, spent Sunday in the city.

We are pleased to see Mr. D. F. Bradley so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to come out on the streets once more. CLINTON. More Improvements—A Memorial Hall at the Orphanage—Good Work of the Council—An Overdose of Morphine—Death of Colored Democrats.

In noticing the improvements, both progressing and prospective, I unintentionally omitted to state that, Messrs J. W. Copeland and M. S. Bailey, will at an early day, alter and amend their respective store rooms. Mr. Copeland will put an iron front on Broad Street and an extension in the rear. Mr. Bailey's intention is to make his block two stories.

President Jacobs of the Orphanage, is now laying down the material for a new building, to be known as Memorial Hall. Clinton has no graded school, but her educational advantages, are second to no town in the state. A largely increased patronage, for the next year, shows that her efforts are beginning to be appreciated by the public. There are now, not only on the rolls, but in actual attendance, on the different educational institutions of Clinton, not less than two hundred and fifty, white pupils. The different boarding departments, are well organized, and are already rapidly filling up.

Our town council have purchased a carload of terra-cottas, and are at work on a thorough system of sanitary drainage, which will prove of immense benefit to our town, and is a permanent improvement of much value. The Davis, a well known colored Democrat, living with Mr. J. B. Hollingsworth, in Jacks Township, was found dead in his bed, on the 26th inst. It was a confirmed Morphine eater, and it is supposed that he might have died from an overdose of that drug. An inquest was held, and no other facts were elicited, and the jury found a verdict that he died from cause to them unknown.

Anderson Alwine, another true blue colored Democrat, living in the same section, died a few days ago. Somebody will miss these two votes in the primary. Orville Bond, and Post Master W. B. Bell, is able to be out again, after another protracted sickness. Mrs. J. H. Hampton, of your town is in Clinton, giving lessons to a large class of ladies, in fancy needle work.

Miss Lizzy Smith, and Emma Hale, are teaching school in the country. The former at Hurrian church, and the latter near Goldville. LANFORD. BRUTUS. Our little town is on the rise, and nothing keeps it down now so much as the prices at which the real estate is held, some even refusing to sell at any price.

The factory that was expected to have been commenced at Mountain Shoals seems to lay—we cannot hear anything definite about it. No doubt a factory will be built there, but the prospects of it being commenced in the near future is somewhat dim, and indefinite. As soon as the factory at Mountain Shoals was talked of, land that is worth more than five dollars per acre from nothing up to five dollars per acre to farm on, jumped up from the above prices to Thirty-five, fifty, One hundred, and some even to Two Hundred Dollars per acre—according to location.

Visions of fabulous prices for town lots floated through the people's imaginations—but: Dreams are but interludes of thought, which fancy makes. When monarch reason sleeps this mimic wakes. And various phantasies and form in dreams we see, Which neither are, nor e'er can be.

We have improved, altered, or amended the above from Cooper, but it certainly suits the local boom in this community, for the depression after a while will go as far below as the exhilaration has gone above a mean level, and there it will be about right, and this little burg start on a solid basis towards permanent development.

Mr. J. W. Lanford, wife and child returned on the 19th, from Carrollton Ga., whether they had gone to see relatives and friends. "Red" is a much traveled man now. Gullivers travels were nothing beside his. He says if the world is as big every direction as it is towards Carrollton Ga., why then it certainly must be a "whooper." Those musketoes he say down about Millen he says they by about the house as large as a gander, and carry a brick-bat under their wings, to whet their bill on. But he will tell you all about it when he sees you if you can get him to overcome his reticence. He is a very modest man you know.

TIP TOP. AGRICOLA. The bad weather continues, and very little out-door work is being done. Miss Allie Griffin, a young lady of Cross Hill is visiting at Mr. P. H. Todd's.

Miss Clifton Anderson and Thomas Smith, made their friends farewell a few days ago, and boarded the train for the land of flowers. Mrs. P. H. Todd, who has been quite ill is we are glad to learn improving.

Mr. W. B. Wharton, has moved into his new house. A young son of Mr. J. H. Anderson while carelessly handling a pistol a few days ago, shot himself though we hope not seriously.

Married January the 8th, at the residence of the officiating minister Rev J. B. Davenport, Mr James Bagwell to Miss Mary Golding.

SIMPSON MILLS. WIT.

We are having some very cold weather at present. People are not done picking cotton yet, we don't know what people are going West for when they make more than they can get in Old South Carolina.

Some negroes have gone off, others say they are going. Several whites have left recently for Texas. Well I reckon I won't go soon. We understand that Rev Mr Leitch is carrying on a protracted meeting at Mt. Pleasant, guess we'll hear them some too.

Married at the residence of the bride on Sunday the 15th, Mr. David Cooper to Miss Lethia Neely. So any such go on until not one of us will be left to freeze. [For the Advertiser] A TRUE STORY OF 1865.

How Tom was Tried Without A Court. A gentleman who then lived in the lower part of this state had owned a young negro man whose name was Tom. When Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation was issued of course Tom received his freedom along with all the rest of his African brethren and was turned loose upon the world to seek his fortune in any direction his taste or his inclination might prompt.

Being extremely indolent in his disposition he determined to enjoy at least for a time the luxury of absolute idleness. It was not long however before the employer of all idle people found something for his idle hands to do. A gentleman kept bachelor's hall about a mile from where Tom's former master lived and as is frequently the case with bachelors he was often absent from home.

He always however took the precaution to lock up his house, and see that everything was secure before leaving home. This gentleman's name was Pendergrass and is still living in the lower part of this state so far as the writer knows. During one of those occasions when Mr Pendergrass was absent from home Tom conceived the idea of making a raid upon his house and appropriating such articles as he might find to his own use.

Henceforwardly went one night and burglarized the house and brought away a fine double barrel shot gun, several articles of clothing and such other things as suited his fancy. When Mr Pendergrass returned and discovered his losses he applied to a neighbor for the loan of a large fierce dog in his possession that had been trained to follow the track of runaways and rogues.

This powerful canine soon took the track of poor Tom and followed it to the cabin occupied by his mother, who was then discharging the office of cook for Tom's former master. Mr P finding the door shut and fastened demanded admission which after some delay was opened and there stood Tom trembling and confused with his guilt, undeniably fastened upon him. He was ordered to produce the stolen goods which he promptly did without making any attempt at concealment or denial.

Mr P then brought him and the stolen articles to the house of Tom's former master, and explained the whole transaction to him and asked him what he should do. The reply was the case is in your own hands, Tom's former master is no longer responsible for him, and you must dispose of the matter in the way you think best. Well then said Mr P, I will take Tom out to the woods and shoot him. At that time, the summer of 1865, the country was in a state of practical anarchy. The Confederate authorities had been overthrown and the Federal Government had not had time to organize military authority over the country.

There were no courts martial or civil tribunals where offenders could be tried and everything was in confusion. Every one felt that he could do whatever was right in the sight of his own eyes. Under these circumstances Mr P considered that as the prisoner's guilt was patent and he was the injured party that he was entitled to exercise all the functions of judge and jury, to take the case in his own hands and settle it to suit himself. Meantime Tom's mother, who was in the kitchen in the backyard, heard what had happened and of the important scenes that were taking place at the front door of the former master house, came round to hear what was going on.

By this time the entire white family was gathered on the front piazza and all deeply interested in what seemed to be the preliminaries of Tom's execution. Tom's mother whose name was Grace, was a short stout ebon black African woman of quiet demeanor, and the mother of 12 children without ever having had a regular husband. When she heard what Mr P proposed to do with her son, the crime he had committed and all the circumstances of the case, she seemed for a few moments entirely overcome with grief, and stood looking at Mr P, and then at her guilty son, while tears chased one another down her dusky cheeks.

At length recovering herself she turned to Tom and began to upbraid him for his conduct not in the violent language of vituperation and abuse, but in words of tenderness and maternal love that seemed to flow from a heart bursting with anguish. She reminded him, woman she had admonished him and warned him against lying and stealing and that he had disregarded all her entreatals and had brought this heavy sorrow on himself and her. "Now, said she, you have broken into that man's house, stolen his property and by so doing have put your life in his hands. He can now kill you and nothing will be said about it. There is no law in the land to try you, and he can shoot you and that would be the last of you. Your life hangs on his mercy alone. And if he should take you to the woods and kill you where would your soul go? What would become of you

Thomas? It will break my heart. I can't stand it. With these words she hung her head and gave way to convulsive grief. Indeed she had touched the hearts of all the spectators. She had gained her case and saved her sons life. Mr. P could not resist the eloquent appeal and at once receded from his purpose to shoot Tom and said, "well Tom, if you will promise me that you will quit stealing, and go to work I will give you a good whipping and let you off." Tom of course promised and after receiving a severe thrashing was discharged. NEMO.

LEAP YEAR'S GRACES. A "Batch" Defends His Fellows by Calling the Muse to Answer "Miss Suso." But Miss Susan is Silent. Of jokes that are neither rich, racy nor rare, That plunge one into the depths of despair; That from innermost to outermost cause one to be ill, Are the jokes that flow from a feminine quill.

Perhaps you remember a lassie has written That the ladies of Laurens are all to be bitten By those to whom leap year has given a chance, And has written, the success of her end to enhance. She has catalogued some of our dandiest dandies With language that savors of peppermint candies, And even in this issue your attention she snatches With a still longer list of the likeliest catches.

To the manly hearts now in ignorance sleeping, I give warning of the harvest they soon may be reaping; And I know it my duty to them to expose That womanly wickedness, forerunner of woes. I describe these girls if all horror the germs, In general and most comprehensive terms, We have plenty of styles in both blonde and brunette, And some with complexions like a rich omelet.

The cheeks of a few gleam like pinkest of roses, In colors that often extend to their noses; They have eyes which have beauties so deeply enthroned, They attract one like cesters and turkey bones.

And sometimes a poor fellow foolishly fancies That tenderness lurks in those eyes' bright glances; But wakes over in sadness merely to find That their glorious orbs only serve as a blind.

We have many girls here, fair, fickle and false, Whose only redeeming point is their waltz; Who will dance you down to the utmost level Of the dwelling house of the very devil.

We have girls in variety, of all sizes and ages, From those who are simple to those who think themselves sages; And some possess intellects brighter by far Than the blazing and brilliant morning star.

Undertaking to shadow the King of Day By boldly standing in his way, Their hair is of every color and hue And gradually glides into colors quite new.

They have hands that are whiter than snow on the mountains, Whose touch is refreshing like spray from the fountains; They have lips that are dewy with favors the sweetest, Which you only can taste of at times that are meekest.

When their pleasure they take in starlight rambles Over gullies, through fields, and through thickets of brambles; Then, then they are soft, and mellow, and blushing, Immediately tally is spouting and gushing.

And there at the sound of her voice's soft note You are willing and anxious and hungry to float Far away into realms of ethereal bliss, Which make paradise of a Laurens girl's kiss.

Yes, our girls are nearly all loving and kind, They have been our delight from time out of mind; As a luxury of life they are indispensable, Although their poetry may not be defensible.

And long may they live and grow richer in graces, With beauty increasing in their matchless faces; But boys this thought in your hearts you must carry, That each is too dear to the other boys to marry.

SUBSCRIBBLER. Female College. With a full corps of assistants the Laurensville Female College will reorganize and begin fall session Sept. 19th. Rooms comfortable. Standard high. Special attention to all Female accomplishments, New and splendid Pianos, Non-sectarian. Government parental. Young ladies under the immediate care of Mrs. McCaslan and Mrs. N. C. Jordan. Pupils received at any time and charged until end of quarter. Board \$12 per month in advance. Tuition \$20, \$30, and with classical course \$40 per Collegiate year, payable monthly. We solicit and hope to merit public patronage. For any information address, W. M. McCASLAN, President, LAURENS, S. C., July 20, 1887, 1y.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, shoe weight adulterated phosphates now sold. Only in Royal Baking Powder Co., 109 Wall Street, N.Y.

State of South Carolina, County of Laurens, IN PROBATE COURT.

Margaret Tinsley, Mary A. Ranage, William Taylor, Samuel Taylor, John Sloan, Perry Taylor, Laddie Taylor, Ewell Taylor, Ellen Taylor, Emma Taylor, Robert Taylor, Kirby Tribble, J. K. Tribble, A. O. Tribble, E. J. Taylor, R. H. Taylor, Hugh Taylor, T. S. Taylor, Margaret Mann, Jane Blakeley, J. P. Sloan, A. B. Blakeley, B. B. Blakeley, Mattie Blakeley and Horstons Blakeley, Petitioners, against G. W. Shell, as Administrator Estate of James Taylor, deceased, S. K. Taylor, heirs at law, names and number unknown, of Charles Taylor, deceased, Jane Milam or her heirs at law, names and number unknown, S. J. Workman, F. M. Workman, Sberard Workman, Elbert Workman, Elizabeth Cunningham, Martha Harris, Margaret S. Workman, Lewis A. Taylor, Goodwin, deceased, names and number unknown, heirs at law of W. W. Sloan, names and number unknown, heirs at law of James Taylor, names and number unknown, Elizabeth Spears or her heirs at law, names and number unknown, Defendants. Summons for Relief, Complaint not Served.

To the Defendants above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the petition in this action, of which copy was filed in the office of the Judge of Probate for Laurens County, on the 15th Jan. 1888, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said petition on the undersigned at their office at Laurens, S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the petition within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated January 15th, 1888. G. W. BURNSEDE, J. P. C. H. S. C. HASKELL & DIAL, Plaintiffs Attorneys.

To the absent Defendants, heirs at law of Charles Taylor, deceased, names and number unknown, Jane Milam or her heirs at law, names and number unknown, heirs at law of James Taylor, deceased, names and number unknown, heirs at law of W. W. Sloan, names and number unknown, heirs at law of James Taylor, names and number unknown, Elizabeth Spears or her heirs at law, names and number unknown.

Take notice that the summons and petition in the above stated cause was filed in the office of Judge of Probate for Laurens County, on the 15th day of Jan., A. D. 1888.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE!

We will offer for sale at public outcry at Laurens, C. H., S. C., on Sale Day in February next, being the 6th day of the month, the valuable plantation described as follows, to wit:

All that tract of land, situated in the County of Laurens, in the State of South Carolina, known as the "Garlington tract" or the John B. Campbell place, near Cross Hill, containing Four Hundred and Sixty-five Acres, more or less, and bounded by lands of David Whiteford, and others and Saluda River.

Terms of sale—One-half of the purchase money to be paid cash, and the balance on a credit of one year, with interest from the day of sale, secured by the bond of the purchaser and a mortgage of the property. The purchaser to pay for papers. SLOAN & SHERIDAN, In Ldg. Jan. 23, 1888.

Patents.

Caveats, Trade Marks and Copyrights Obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from Washington. Send Model or Drawing. We advise as to patent ability free of charge; and we make no charge unless we obtain Patent.

We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and the officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual agents in your own State or County, write to C. A. SNOW.

NOTICE.

Loans on approved Farm Lands negotiated. Reasonable time and easy terms. Apply to C. D. BARKSDALE, Attorney at Law, Laurens, S. C., Jan. 17, 1888—6m

NOTICE!

ALL persons holding claims against the Estate of Eliza Cheek, dec'd, will present and establish them before me on the 8th day of February next, or be forever barred. A. W. BURNSIDE, Judge of Probate, Jan. 17, 1888—3t

N. S. HARRIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LAURENS, S. C. Office over store of W. L. Boyd.

SIMMONS BROS.

HAVING opened out a full line of STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES in the town of Laurens, we respectfully invite the buying public to call and see us. We propose to carry everything in the way of plantation supplies, such as

Corn, Bacon, Flour, Meal, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Lard, Rice, Grits, Plows, Plow Stock, Plow Bolts, Single Trees, Harness, Traces,

and everything usually carried in a first-class Grocery Store, all of which we propose to sell at very close prices.

We would call special attention to our line of Laundry and Toilet Soaps. Having bought in large quantities, we can offer special inducements to dealers as well as consumers. Our line of Toilet Soaps is complete, prices ranging from 25 cents a cake down to three cakes for 5 cents.

We still have a lot of genuine Red Rust Proof Home Oats, which we will offer at 65 cents until the 10th of February. Parties wishing these Oats will do well to get them at once.

John M. Clardy, salesman, would be pleased to have his friends and acquaintances to call and see him.

SIMMONS BROS., FOWLER BLOCK, SECOND DOOR BELOW GRAY & SULLIVAN, LAURENS, S. C.

The Cold Wave Signal

Is Floating to the Breeze, but it will be a colder day in August when

W. C. P. ROBERTSON

Is Undersold on Staple and Fancy Groceries!

To the citizens of Laurens County I announce that my stock of goods, consisting of Flour, Meal, Corn, Bacon, Molasses, Grits, Sugar, Coffee, Rice, and everything usually kept in a first-class Grocery House, has just arrived fresh from the great dealers. Cigars and Tobacco a specialty. All I ask is to give me a trial. The goods are here and must be sold.

Poorest attention will be given to customers, and every article guaranteed as represented, at

W. C. P. ROBERTSON'S Fowler's Block, - - Laurens, S. C.

Jan. 17, 1888—6m.

TRAYNHAM & DIAL.

AS we contemplate making some changes in our business, we will continue to offer our stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Goods, Gloves, Hosiery, Embroideries, Cloaks, Shaw's, Clothing, Boulevard Skirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties,

Scarfs, Cambrics, Combs, Hats, Boots and Shoes,

and various other articles at and below cost. Come now and get bargains.

TRAYNHAM & DIAL.

THE MOUNTAIN BAR!

WHEN YOU COME TO LAURENS GO TO

A. M. RHYNE & CO.

MOUNTAIN BAR!

WHEN YOU COME TO LAURENS GO TO

A. M. RHYNE & CO.

MOUNTAIN BAR, WHERE YOU WILL GET THE

NORTH CAROLINA SWEET MASH CORN WHISKEY.

In The Bendella Bar A. M. RHYNE & Co.,